

Lorde - Perfect Places

```
Tom: E
                                                                 Let's go to perfect places
 Every night, I live and die
                                                                 Every night, I live and die
Feel the party to my bones
                                                               Meet somebody, take 'em home
Watch the wasters blow the speakers, spill my guts beneath the
                                                               Let's kiss and then take off our clothes
outdoor light
It's just another graceless night
                                                               It's just another graceless night, 'cause
                                                                            Dbm
                                                                 All of the things we're taking
 I hate the headlines and the weather
I'm nineteen and I'm on fire
                                                                'Cause we are young and we're ashamed
                                                                            Dbm
                                                                 Sends us to perfect places
But when we're dancing, I'm alright
It's just another graceless night
                                                                            Dbm
                                                                 All of our heroes fading
                                                                            E
                                                                 Now I can't stand to be alone
Are you lost enough?
                                                                            Dbm
Have another drink, get lost in us
                                                                 Let's go to perfect places
This is how we get notorious, ah-ah-ah oh oh
                                                                 All the nights spent off our faces
                                                                                     Е
'Cause I don't know
                                                                 Trying to find these perfect places
                                                                                  Dbm
If they keep tellin' you where to go
                                                                 What the fuck are perfect places anyway?
I'll blow my brains out to the radio, ah-ah-ah oh oh, ch-ch
                                                                 All the nights spent off our faces
                                                                                    E
 All of the things we're taking
                                                                 Trying to find these perfect places
                                                                                   Dbm
 'Cause we are young and we're ashamed
                                                                 What the fuck are perfect places anyway?
             Dbm
  Sends us to perfect places
                                                                 All the nights spent off our faces
            Dbm
 All of our heroes fading
                                                                 Trying to find these perfect places
                                                                                  Dbm
 Now I can't stand to be alone
                                                                 What the fuck are perfect places anyway?
```

Acordes

